

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

No. 7

COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

APRIL 1980

"Singles" Topic for Major Discussions

FOUR EUROPEAN GERONTOLOGISTS PAY OVERNIGHT VISIT TO BROADMEAD

Four distinguished gerontologists from Europe visited Broadmead on March 14, had dinner with Broadmead residents, were guests at a post dinner reception, and were overnight houseguests of residents fluent (?) in their native tongue. The visitors and their countries were:

Gilbert Masson, Switzerland, director Institutions for Geriatrics, Geneva; Olga Maria Acuna, Costa Rica, assistant director, Institute of Social Studies, National University of Costa Rica; Joseph Flesch, France, director, Caisse Interprofessionnelle, Paris; Nelson Castillo Valle, Costa Rica, population specialist.

Dot and Lefty Graham hosted the visitor from Switzerland. Virginia Williamson and the Baldwins hosted guests from Costa Rica. Alice Tobler hosted a visitor from Paris who spoke French and German but no English.

The gerontologists, who were on a special tour of "Living and Health Modes for the Aging," were very impressed with the hospitality of Broadmead residents.

The national host to the visitors was the Dimensions in Aging, Inc., Doylestown, Pa. The tour guide was Stephanie H. Elliott.

ROSES, ROSES, ROSES

With Broadmead's promised rose gardens, the Voice this issue includes excerpts from an article by Paul H. Johnstone, former director general of the Rose Hybridizers Ass'n. It first appeared in the 1979 American Rose Annual. (see pg. 5)

IS IT POSSIBLE TO LIVE ALONE AND LIKE IT? EVEN AT BROADMEAD?

How the "Singles" get along at Broadmead, meaning those men and women who live alone in independent apartments, has been the topic of conversation at many of the cocktail parties and other informal gatherings during the past several weeks.

Such discussions have travelled the extreme from those who feel that "the administration is not doing enough for the people who live alone" to those "Singles" themselves who rebut and say that "We like it the way it is; we feel they look after us enough."

But the concern for the "Singles" persist. One resident complains that she spent a weekend in her apartment for 48 hours one weekend and "nobody even checked to see if I was sick or dead."

But, D. Martin Trueblood, executive director of Broadmead replies that "sometimes people think we do not know how they are or where they are, but we do."

Not far from this complainant was another resident who received her meals by messenger every day while she was committed to her bed, and who released this delivery when she "felt able to take care of everything myself."

Martin Trueblood, admitted, however, that it is possible for some Broadmead residents to feel that they are not getting enough attention. "The fact is, however, he explained," that some residents do not want the administration checking on them 24 hours a day and we do not want to intrude on people's privacy. We would prefer it if individual residents worked out with each other informal ways of checking on
(continued on pg. 8)

WELCOME TO THE CROCUS WELCOME TO SPRING

Tuesday Movies

4-5 p. m. in the Auditorium

- April 1 - Man--Measure of All Things
- April 8 - Hero as Artist
- April 15 - Protest and Communication
- April 22 - Grandeur and Obedience
- April 29 - Light of Experience
- May 6 - Pursuit of Happiness
- May 13 - Smile of Reason
- May 20 - Worship of Nature
- May 27 - Fallacies of Hope
- June 3 - Heroic Materialism

THEATER TRIP PLANNED FOR SPRING

The Touring Machine, Incorporated, a Towson organization, is planning a trip to see the Agatha Christie play, "Murder at the Vicarage," starring Jean Stapleton, at the Totem Pole Theater in Fayetteville, Pa. This trip will be scheduled for a Wednesday matinee in late June. Participants would be picked up at Broadmead at 10:00 A.M. and returned by 6:30 P.M. Cost is \$25 per person, which includes the bus, lunch at the Graeffenburg Inn, theater tickets (best seats), and sherry and crackers on the return trip. Call Marcia Hall at 825-6562 if you are interested in this trip.

ELLEN LOCKARD (LWV) GIVES FIRST OF TWO TALKS ON COUNTY

Ellen Lockard, chairman of County Government for the Baltimore County LWV, spoke at the Wednesday afternoon Lecture Series on February 27. She was the second of three speakers on Baltimore County. The third speaker was James T. Smith Jr., councilman for the 3rd district.

Mrs. Lockard explained that there are no incorporated towns in Baltimore County, which nearly surrounds, but does not include, Baltimore City. Baltimore is one of two major cities in the country not in any county. Local government for the entire Baltimore County consists of the County Executive, Donald P. Hutchinson; the Administrative Officer, Melvin Cole; and seven County Councilmen: Ronald B. Hickernell (1st Dis.), Gary Huddles (2nd Dis.), Mr. Smith (3rd dis.), Barbara

(continued on pg. 10)

SPRING FOOLISHNESS BEGINS WITH "POISSON D'AVRIL" DE JOUR

Did you ever have a friend point to a non-existent spot on your clothes and then cry, "April fool!" when you looked to see what it was? How did this custom begin?

The Encyclopedia Britannica finds it related to the universal festivities at the vernal equinox--a sign of spring, perhaps! The celebrations began on the old New Year's Day, March 25 (for out-of-state Broadmeaders that is Maryland Day, coincidentally), and ended on April 1.

In India at the feast of Huli, which ends March 31, the chief amusement is fooling people by sending them on foolish errands. Celebrating April 1 in this manner became a common custom in England in the early 18th century.

Scotland has a custom called "hunting the gowk," i.e., the cuckoo. April-fools were April-gowks. Cuckoo is a term of contempt there as it is in many countries. In France an April-fool is a "poisson d'avril".

So when you play an April fool's joke, you are joining in an ancient celebration of spring. (Material for this article was gathered from the Broadmead library.)

Dot Graham

COCKEYSVILLE "VOLUNTEER" DRIVE

Fellow-Broadmeaders, have you ever been overwhelmed by the speed with which the community gets response to medical emergencies? Ambulance, oxygen, and all the fringe equipment that is needed when 911 is dialed or a call is put in for hurried help. The same kind of speedy action will take place in the event of fire.

Who makes these speedy runs? The Cockeysville Volunteer Fire Company. A good way of introducing the fact that the company is now engaged in its annual membership drive. These volunteers--the only fire fighters near Broadmead are asking each family to contribute only \$15.00.

PHOTOGRAPHY EXHIBIT WINS RAVES FROM MANY-FACETED VIEWERS

Broadmead's Lower Level lobby came into its own, artistically, during the last three weeks of March, with a photography exhibit by Nancy Van Arsdale, well known New York state Photographer and daughter of resident Virginia Williamson.

With a solid record of photographic achievement and professional credits behind her, Mrs. Van Arsdale gave a sample of her work, from nature scenes to animals, to children, to adults.

Some viewers commented warmly on her sunsets, others on her children, still others on how she makes the elderly to be "youthful of spirit," and still others of "how much like portraits her pictures look." Some fellow-photographers (Broadmead residents) joined those critics elsewhere who have called Mrs. Van Arsdale "a photographer's photographer."

Mrs. Van Arsdale is more than a photographer. As far back as 1971, one critic labeled her "a poet with a camera" and added: "It is hard to tell which comes first." She has also been described by her peers as an "experimental photographer" who turns to the great outdoors, to social issues, to works of nature, and to the great human emotions of fear, loneliness and love.

To one who never did graduate from the Brownie level of photography, this first showing at Broadmead was highly professional, impressive, beautiful, and could compete for ribbons in the foremost photography exhibits in the country.

Incidentally, Mrs. Van Arsdale studied at the Putney School of Photography, Bennington College and the New School for Social Research. She also teaches photography and usually has on her staff each year about five apprentices and interns.

At the request of several residents, she will return for a day or two of portrait-taking. --GJF

"ONLY IN AMERICA"

"America is the only country in the world where people jog ten miles a day and then take an elevator to the mezzanine.

Clipped by Betty Norris

FRIENDS MEETING SPARKS OTHER RELIGIOUS INTEREST AT BROADMEAD

Some 50 Friends and friends of Friends make up the Sunday meeting for worship, "in the manner of Friends," held weekly in the Auditorium at Broadmead. This silent meeting, with oral expressions, "as the spirit moves" the attenders, was a spontaneous affair, since Broadmead, as an organization, does not sponsor any specific religious denomination.

While the Quakers meet at Broadmead, there is other religious interest here. Many residents go every Sunday to the church to which they have always belonged--Roman Catholic, Methodist, Presbyterian, or Baptist.

The Rev. Richard (Dick) Baker, retired bishop of North Carolina, goes to the Church of the Redeemer, Baltimore, where he served as pastor for several years. Some other Episcopalians go to nearby Sherwood Church or to Immanuel, Glencoe.

During Lent 40 or 50 Broadmeaders have gathered to hear resident Guthrie Spears, former noted Presbyterian minister, lead a discussion on the Gospel according to St. Mark. At these gatherings the opening prayer is given by Bishop Baker.

In reference to Immanuel, its rector, the Rev. Carl N. Edwards, met Broadmead residents at tea a fortnight ago. At Sherwood other residents were guests at a reception for new members.

Other residents go to the Ashland Presbyterian Church and still others go to St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church.

Ashland Presbyterian Church has offered to send a bus for Broadmead residents who wish to attend church services. St. Joseph's Parish is establishing a Home Visitation program for people who are alone a good part of the day and might enjoy periodic social visits by parishioners.

If you would like to have transportation to Ashland Presbyterian Church or receive a visit from a parishioner of St. Joseph's Parish, please leave a note for Mary Stuart, her message box is on the far right-hand side at the top.

Wednesday Lectures

Wednesday - April 2, 1980

ALBERT COUSINS retired Foreign Service officer; designer.

Topic: "TRAVELS FROM BALI TO BORNEO" (illus.)

Convener: Charles Baldwin

Wednesday - April 9, 1980

JEAN REESE WORTHLEY executive producer, Maryland Center for Public broadcasting, naturalist of the nationally aired "Hodgepodge Lodge" and "On Nature's Trail."

Topic: "SPRING IN MARYLAND" (illus.)

Convener: Nancy D. Rowe

Wednesday - April 16, 1980

Topic: MUSICALE SPONSORED BY THE BALTIMORE MUSIC CLUB. By four artists; Vocal solos, duets, readings, and a sing-a-long, arranged by Jo McKee Travers.

Convener: Eleanor Matthews

Wednesday - April 23, 1980

CLAIRE WALKER teacher of Russian, Friends School, tour leader in the USSR, and KENNETH WALKER, professor emeritus, European history, Goucher College.

Topic: "HOW RUSSIANS EDUCATE" Convener: Margaret Bouchelle

Wednesday - April 30, 1980

NAOMI KINNARD volunteer, education department, Maryland Historical Society.

Topic: "THE TREASURES OF THE MARYLAND HISTORICAL SOCIETY" (illus.)

Convener: Charlotte Singewald

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS

Double-space everything you write; type if possible. Keep it short. More than a page is long.

SONNET FOR EASTER

The purple hyacinths arise in prayer
At garden's edge, a paschal nominee--
Now born to bear the chilling world's
despair;
That here be martyred Love's Gethsemane.
The poetry of Spring forever rhymes,
For heaven's underfoot and overhead;
A patient sod awakes and saffron climbs
The willow's plume; capricious tendrils wed
To warming winds, their April walls aspire.
As if the earth had burst with inward heat,
Her grass aflame like spreading emerald
fire
A sun once prodigal, prepares to greet.
In Beauty God reveals His cosmic story:
The grave of Winter leads to paths of glory.
Rowe Hinsey
Rowe Hinsey (F-2), is also a violinist.

BALTIMORE SIGHTSEEING TRIP

Residents who signed up early enough to go on the first Baltimore sightseeing trip from Broadmead on Tuesday, March 18, enjoyed, among many other things (like a delicious lunch at Sabatino's in Little Italy), the spectacular view of the City from the observation deck of the World Trade Center, "the tallest pentagonal building in the world."

It was agreed by the residents, almost all of whom were newcomers to this area, that there is nothing to equal a scholarly tour guide who truly loves the city (Claire Stieff), and a tour coordinator who meticulously arranges every detail so that everything takes place precisely as planned (Charlotte Singewald), and a first-rate bus driver who weaves his way most skillfully through traffic (Will Sterrett). Small wonder that the seventeen residents who went on the 5½ hour trip and who shared this delightful experience returned feeling good-humored, if a little weary, and looking forward to the next safari. Watch the bulletin board for other trips.

A WORKER can refuse to undertake a hazardous job, or a job he thinks is hazardous, without losing his employment according to a decision by the Supreme Court.

Staying Young With Roses

By PAUL H. JOHNSTONE

Growing roses brings boundless joy and satisfaction in the present, but equally it fills the mind with dreams and hopes that stretch on into a never-ending future. There may be many yesterdays, but always there are tomorrows.

I was no doubt blessed that I grew up with flowers around me, though it was not until my middle years that I grew roses. First in my native Colorado there was lupin and columbine and Indian Paintbrush and a hundred other prodigal wildflowers spending their fleeting loveliness in far-off Alpine meadows, while in the valley below my Gramma found summer treasures easing the burden of pioneer life with pansies beside the walk and sweet peas breathing fragrance from the fence that closed the yard. Then as I grew up in Minnesota my father found that iris and lilacs and larkspur and asters brought the warmth and brightness of sunshine even on days when clouds filled the skies.

Such glories I knew for as long as I can remember. But roses were beauties beyond reach-loveliest of all, but unattainable except for weddings or funerals when by some miracle they were brought forth, more like precious jewels than living flowers, from some florist's glass case.

When many years later I came to work in the nation's capital, I found a thousand roses blooming from May until Thanksgiving in a public garden on the bank of the Potomac. There they were, rooted in rich earth, under open skies glorying in the sun and drinking in the rain, growing, breathing, above all living, in heat and cold, in wind or calm, never two hours the same except in dead of winter. They beckoned, you walked among them and the cares that weighed upon you when you came were forgotten.

It was not until early 1941 that I had a home where roses could be grown. I dug up ground and planted about a dozen. Blaze went on one trellis, Climbing Radiance on another and Climbing Talisman on

another. The first two prospered, but Talisman soon succumbed to black spot.

In a little front yard garden I planted Eclipse, Soeur Therese, Condesa de Sastago, Kaiserin Auguste Viktoria, Etoile de Hollande, Ami Quinard, and Crimson Glory.

Since that first planting, roses have been my unflinching love for what is now, as I write this, 38 years. Along the way I have grown other flowers, most of the common annuals and perennials you see almost everywhere. I have flirted with hybrids of snapdragons and columbine, I have dallied with pansies in beds all of one color and for a while was infatuated with iris. All these were lovely, no doubt of that. But the span of their seasonal loveliness is like that of childhood love, all-consuming for a moment, then suddenly gone. But once in love with

(continued pg. 6)

PAUL JOHNSTONE ALSO SAYS: "My garden now numbers about 150 bushes, (no minis, all full size), and after planting and spring pruning is behind me. I can give them all the care they need in no more than three or four hours a week. My routine weekly spraying requires about an hour. A heavy mulch of ground-up leaves defies the weeds, holds moisture in, renews the soil below and receives the 5-10-5 I toss effortlessly on top of it around each bush monthly until mid-summer. With overhead sprinkling generally preceding the weekly spray it takes no more than minutes to turn on the hose to keep the roses generously watered. Soakers should do as well.

In summer's heat I spend a couple of hours three or four times a season hosing off the bushes with a water wand, then follow this with a miticide that takes another hour. Count the hours. They are not many, and that's for 150 bushes!"

(continued from pg. 5)
roses, it is binding wedlock until death
do us part.

There is one way in which I am fickle. My favorites have changed a bit over the years. Although some of my greatest loves are older roses, foremost among them Papa Mailland, Garden Party, Europeana, Rubaiyat, Royal Highness, Confidence, and Tropicana, no year passes that I do not find a newcomer that seems better than a former love. Thus John Waterer and Sunsprite and First Edition and Double Delight have moved in with older favorites, while Alabama and Bobby Charlton and Susan Massau may follow soon.

This year I can hardly wait to see what Glenfiddich and Trumpeter and Burgund and Precious Platinum and Portland Trailblazer and Taxi will be like. No doubt next year, and the year after, there will be still other promises of new beauty to look forward to expectantly.

The myth that growing roses is excessively demanding is a slanderous canard. They need far less work than a similar area of standard annuals and perennials and scarcely more than a truly well-kept lawn of equal size. Just consider the difference in the rewards for the effort that is expended.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Voice:

From the "Song of the Rhinoceros", there are words that are very appropriate for Broadmead, as some of us first experienced it, and as some still must live it, but much less so. The Quote:

"Mud, mud glorious mud.

Nothing like it for cooking your blood.

So follow me now, down to the hollow

And there we shall wallow

In glorious mud."

Guthrie Spears

Dear Voice:

Our congratulations to your entire staff upon the quality and format of the Voice of the Residents.....

Elizabeth McHose, Editor
Foulkeways Bulletin

COUNCILMAN SMITH DISCUSSES PROBLEMS OF COUNTY TO END SERIES

Broadmead's councilman, James T. Smith, Jr., of the 3rd district, discussed problems of the area with the residents on Wednesday, March 12. This was the concluding talk in a series on Baltimore County.

Mr. Smith explained the attempts of the County Council to keep the budget within the limits of growth by thoughtful pruning. For example they cut the staff, but not the teachers, in the school funding and allowed an increase in the police force.

The residents raised a number of questions. How was Broadmead zoned? The Councilman said it was residential, not commercial. (Note: Broadmead is zoned with several residential densities.) Is there apt to be subsidized housing in the area? Mr. Smith said that this area is one where it is permitted, that the Council had, so far, reached an agreement with HUD to limit the number of apartments for subsidized housing in a project to 20%, except in developments of 50 or fewer units where it could be 100%. (Note: i. e., where all the apartments could be for families of low or moderate income, under \$15,000.)

However, the councilman pointed out that builders were usually reluctant to undertake the smaller projects. (Note: Under Section 8, rent supplement for needy families, the eligible tenant may look for any housing unit, that meets HUD standards, where the landlord agrees to a year's lease not exceeding the fair market rent. As of last year there was one subsidized family in the Cockeysville area.)

Another question asked was about the flooding of Western Run. Mr. Smith reported that the City had said it would clean out the City-owned section that appeared to cause the Broadmead flooding.

Dot Graham

CAN YOU RECOGNIZE EVERYONE?

If you can't recognize everyone you see, or talk to, at Broadmead, you may find help not too far away. The photo album on the table in the hall of the Administrative offices contains the faces of all the residents.

LIBRARY IS LIKE GOLD MINE BEING EXPLORED EVERY DAY

Every box is a surprise package for those of us who are unpacking and sorting books in the Library-Seminar Room on the lower level of Broadmead Center. During the past ten weeks the mountain of boxes has gradually been brought down to near floor level through the sheer muscle power (thanks to Maintenance) and the book expertise of many volunteers. By the time these words appear in print it is hoped that all boxes of books now being held in apartments will have been collected and brought in to form another mountain of boxes to be tackled.

In the sorting of books many excellent ones are being discovered and put on the "Keep" shelf to be cataloged. The books not needed for Broadmead's general collection of pleasure and subject interest reading materials, are being packed and stored in anticipation of a fine book sale at some future date. The proceeds from such a sale will be used for the benefit of the Library.

As space permits, the books kept for Broadmead will be carted across the hall to the Library Workroom located near the elevator. That is where the cataloging is being done under the able leadership of Emily Schilpp. Our hats are off to the catalogers and other volunteers who are busy processing books for the convenience and pleasure of all Broadmeaders. This work will go on indefinitely. After this initial effort to catalog all of the books in hand, there will always be new additions to the collection and the need for someone to catalog them. Future residents, take heed!

Every effort is being made to keep the cataloging procedures as simple as possible. The classification scheme is a simple modified version of the Library of Congress System. An outline guide to the classification, as modified for the cataloging of Broadmead's books is posted in the Library.

Rules for borrowing books are minimal. A self-charging honor system limits neither the number of books borrowed nor the time they may be kept out. It is assumed that the reader will return the

books when finished with them. If a book should be kept an excessively long time, or is in great demand, the resident will be given a reminder. Information explaining how to borrow books is posted on the library desk beside the charging tray.

From the early planning stages for Broadmead, the Library was envisioned as an extension of the Lounge area. It is hoped that residents will feel free to take magazines and books into the Lounge for browsing and reading pleasure.

Several Broadmead Residents have already discovered the local Baltimore County Public Library in Cockeysville. Those who have not are encouraged to do so. It has a good collection of books and is one of the few libraries in this area where the borrower's card is equipped with a "zebra"!

We are very friendly with the staff of the Cockeysville Branch but they are not sure yet what their relationship with Broadmead should be. A recent visit by Cockeysville staff representatives to see and learn more about us was mutually helpful. An independent living care community like Broadmead is something new in the area and does not fit into any of the known categories. From our point-of-view it would be foolish to attempt to duplicate resources and services available through the local and other area libraries.

Anyone who has not discovered the inside of Broadmead's Library is missing a treat. We are all very grateful to the many Residents who are sharing their magazines with us. They make a colorful showing. It is a wonderful collection which deserves to be used by many more people. Do not be fooled by the empty shelf look from the outside. Actually, there are quite a number of choice items spread around on the shelves. If for no other reason, it would be a pleasure just to look at the freshly rubbed bindings (thanks to Anita Corfman) on the recent splendid gift of Murray's New English Dictionary!

Isabella Jinnette, convener
The Library Committee

DEADLINE NEXT ISSUE * * * * * APRIL 23

SINGLES TOPIC FOR DISCUSSION--from pg. 1
each other--a telephone call, for instance,
each day."

This recommendation is not new and Martin Trueblood launched it as soon as Broadmead was opened. On the plus side, several clusters are 100% completely involved in "buddy" arrangements. Some individuals, of course, choose not to be part of a "buddy" apparatus.

Incidentally, a Resident who loudly turned down her first offer of a "friend next door, if I can be of service" is now a close friend of the same Resident she first turned off.

Broadmead, through Trueblood, whom the Voice interviewed, believes that the best way to serve "Singles" is to get them "involved" in the many programs and hobby projects now organized in the community. Administratively, these are:

1. The Program Office, of which Mary Stuart is director, is organized "to start things, to be a spark-plug, to get residents activated in something in which they are interested, and then to leave the concerned resident alone to go on their own. (there are now about 15 separate hobbies going well).

2. The Activities/Occupational Therapy Program, directed by Marian (Penny) Pentz and is especially geared for the residents on Taylor and Hallowell Halls. As indi-

WHERE AND HOW WE LIVE

Of the total 240 apartments at Broadmead, 140 are occupied by Singles--men or women who live alone. As the years pass, there will probably be some 160 Singles occupants.

Incidentally, now that Taylor Hall has been activated with a capacity for 35, there are 17 residents there, each in his or her own one-room apartment, and with more steady care than is required for those living independently. These Taylor Hall apartments are furnished by the occupants, have private baths and are carpeted and painted the same as the apartments for independents. Each has a balcony.

cated, this program, located near the green house, is intended for in-patients, but also serves out-patients who may need it.

3. The Social Work Program, directed by Eric Thompson, formerly of the Levindale Home, which provides professional social work service to all residents, as individuals and in private. The office is on Taylor Hall (3rd floor of the Center Building).

By the time this Voice is circulated, Martin Trueblood should have sent to all residents a form asking them what arrangements they have made to establish a system for daily checks with other residents. It will be important and helpful for residents to return these forms.

After this writer's interview with several Broadmeaders, including Martin Trueblood, these questions come to mind: "Is it possible to live alone and like it? Or adjust to it? Or must it always lead to boredom and self-pity? Are those "Singles" who must live alone always unhappy, or only unhappy sometimes?"

Which forces us to report that the "Singles" who have been confined in hospitals away from Broadmead, for a few days or weeks, have returned to Broadmead saying, "It is certainly good to be back home."

The dilemma of the "Singles" like politics, is everybody's business at Broadmead." G. James Fleming

OBERRAMMERGAN PASSION PLAY

Robert Martin will show his slides of the famous Passion Play of Oberammergan on good Friday, April 4th, at 2:00 in the auditorium. The Passion Play is produced every 10th year in Oberammergan, Austria in the Bavarian Alps.

CORRECTION

In last month's issue (March) the Voice made an error in identifying the chairperson of the 1981 White House Conference on Aging. The chairperson, correctly, is Dr. Sadie Tanner Mossell Alexander, 81, of Philadelphia, widow of Common Pleas Judge Raymond Pace Alexander. We regret the error.

BROADMEAD "NATURALISTS" LAUNCH EXPANDED PROGRAM OPEN TO ALL

The "bird and nature" interest group, now known as the Naturalists, has broadened its program to join in the fun. A "faithful ten" met some weeks ago and formalized plans for the next few months. As a result they have decided to undertake the following:

1) Natural history walks of 1 to 1½ hours every Thursday at 2 P.M. and, beginning April 1, every Tuesday at 7 A.M. (especially for birds), canceled if Raining. Meet at Lower Lounge or terrace. We walk the Broadmead roads and Thronton Mill road across York road and, when ground conditions permit, those who can manage rougher terrain will explore the flood plain and woods trails. On occasion we will go by car to a chosen area. WATCH BULLETIN BOARD!

2) Erecting bluebird houses to help this endangered species and a purple martin apartment house (built by Franc Beck) to help endanger the insects. All houses will be monitored, especially to prevent occupation by house (English) sparrows and wrens and to deter predators. PLEASE NOTE: only designated persons should approach closely or open houses. If nestings are successful, and opportunity for others to see them up close might be arranged. Meanwhile, please "keep your distance," and do report anything interesting. Your reward: fewer insects this summer.

3) Labeling the plants at Broadmead: Wild species and possibly, in cooperation with the Property Committee, the cultivated varieties. This long-range project needs much help. If you can help identify any plants (from trees to mosses), write labels, or position markers, please offer.

4) Assembling a list of plantings which attract birds (First, see Addendum re patio plantings at back of yellow Broadmead notebook). Unfortunately, birds prefer weedy, brushy, thickety habitats that exceed the 4 ft. patio limit, providing food and cover, rather than the cultivated beauties.

The Broadmead Naturalists also helped the Program Committee plan the April 9th. Wednesday afternoon program, with Jean Worthley. Her topic: "Spring in Maryland!"

HAVE AN ENLARGER?

Can you help? The Residents Camera Club is sorely in need of a 4 X 5 photographic enlarger. If you can aid in any way, please contact L. Graham, R-17, 628-2169.

Few birds were in evidence this winter "except crows:" but as winter yielded to spring we began adding more birds to our Broadmead list on the bulletin board. The smaller species such as juncos, white-throated and house sparrows, chickadees and goldfinches have been joined at our feeders by song sparrows, cardinals and mourning doves.

A mockingbird, which has all winter so assiduously guarded the privet berries by the swimming pool, has been joining other birds at a Cluster A bird bath. Residents have been spotting robins, a kestrel, and black-backed gulls on the drainage pond. A tattered oriole nest hanging high above the spring house has blown away, but raises hopes for nesters this year. Also seen: racoon, squirrels, a praying mantis egg case, honey bees, and bittersweet. Weeping willows have turned yellow, tree buds are swelling, and maple buds are reddening the March landscape. Geese have been seen and heard, honking their way north. April and May mean birds and wildflowers: be watching and listening.

Nancy Rowe, convener, A-3 666-1938

ROSE TALK AT BROADMEAD

April 3, 1980, is the date for a "Rose Talk" in the Broadmead Auditorium, together with slides and charts, given by George Conner, the resident who is the outward and visible voice of the expected rose garden here. This same talk was given a fortnight ago by Resident Conner to the Worthington Garden Club.

WHEN GRANDCHILDREN VISIT

My Grandchildren brighten up my life
with lights in bedroom, bath and hall,
But the light they burn brightest
Is the light in the fridge--it never
goes out at all.

D E A D L I N E .NEXT ISSUE APRIL 23

PLANNING FOR FINAL DAYS EXPLAINED AT WEDNESDAY LECTURE

Funerals, Memorial Societies, and the advisability of planning for dignity and simplicity were the subjects which claimed the attention of residents at the Wednesday afternoon lecture and discussion March 19.

Mrs. Helen Smith, Executive Director of the Memorial Society of the Greater Baltimore Metropolitan Area, spoke of the wisdom of deciding now how we want to have our bodies handled when we will have died, so that our survivors will not be faced with decisions for which they are unprepared.

She spoke for a while about the work of the Memorial Society. Its objective is to let people know what choices are available, such as, burial, cremation, or donation of the body, or specific parts of it, for medical use, formal funeral or memorial service, or no service, things that don't have to be done, such as embalming and viewing, things that do have to be done, such as death certificates.

Afterwards there were many questions and considerable discussion. Mrs. Smith left some brochures and some specimens of the "kit" of printed materials which the Memorial Society sends to each new member. See Mildred Beck (L-7, 628-7215) if you are interested. Theodore E. Baker

ELLEN LOCKARD SPEAKS - from pg. 2

Bachur (4th dis.), Norman W. Lauenstein (5th dis.), Eugene W. Gallagher (6th dis.), and John W. O'Rourke (7th dis.).

Broadmead is in the 3rd councilmanic district, the 5-8 legislative district, the 2nd congressional district, and the 8th election district. Maps of the various districts were distributed at the meeting.

During the question period Mrs. Lockard pointed out that, unlike other states, each county in Maryland has a county-wide school system under the State Department of Education. The Governor appoints the members of the County School Board and the school operating budget is part of the general county budget, passed by the County Council. The State pays for the school buildings.

PLEASE DO NOT AID MICE

If you do not want those little gr visitors--the field mice--who enter a few of the apartments now and then, there is something to watch against. Do not store bird and flower seeds in your storage house the "little house" or bin. At least, do not leave seeds there unless they are in tightly sealed jars or tins.

When all the Broadmead digging and building are over, we are sure the little animals will return to the kind of homes where we found them--and dislodged them.

FEDERAL WORKERS PROTECTED

President Carter recently signed an order requiring that the two million civilian employees of the federal government receive the same health and safety protection as workers in private industry. The order does not apply to military personnel.

RESIDENTS: PLEASE ASK YOUR CORRESPONDENTS TO INCLUDE YOUR APARTMENT NUMBER WITH YOUR ADDRESS. THE MAIL SORTERS THANK YOU!

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

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